TIMELY BOXING TALK.

Fistic Ground Means.

to the effect that the Board of Supervisors

has refused to grant permits for shows after

the contest between Joe Gans and Joe

Walcott on Sept. 30. Boxing is still in

favor in Los Angeles, but as a stamping

ground it cannot be compared with the

Folden Gate city. San Francisco always

has been liberal in its patronage of prize

fights, whether they were important or

not. Nearly every mill has drawn well,

and the clubs made money. San Francisco

is the only place in the United States where

twenty round bouts are allowed. Balti-

more sanctions fifteen round bouts, but

the authorities there will not permit scraps

in which a championship is involved. The

sport has been stopped several times, and

it was only allowed to flourish again on the

promise that no fights between principals

who may attract universal attention or who

may give the city any unnecessary notoriety

be decided. Thus far the promoters have

kept their word. They are getting along

arrange a big battle for love or money.

an amount he could have made in this city

lish lightweight champion. Not much known of White in this country. T

Englishman, however, is a pugilist of supe-

rior quality. He has shown this in many of his fights, and there is a disposition in some quarters to put him down as a wonder.

classed Spike and beat him on points twice. Sullivan, who would never admit a rival's superiority if he could avoid it, was frank in praising White. So if White and Britt are matched a rattling good battle may be expected. The National people evidently see in the contest an exceptional attraction, for it is understood that the club intends to give a large pures for the mill intends to give a large pures for the mill.

intends to give a large purse for the mill. It is said that between \$7,500 and \$8,000 will be offered, which is a fabulous amount for an English club to give.

If White lives up to all that has been said about him the money ought not to be badly invested. The club's patrons

will witness a stirring fight.

What has become of the proposed fight between Tommy Ryan and Jack O'Brien?

An up-State club with a battleground—presumably mythical—somewhere on Canadian soil offered these two an alluring

may have feared that the public was for

scheme to keep within the rays of the fistic

A New England Horseman Who Refuses to

Grow Old.

Boston, Mass., Sept. 24.-One of the

most remarkable characters to be seen at

the New England fairs now being held is

Charles Taylor of White River Junction

Vt., the oldest driver of trotting horses

in the world. Taylor is nearing the end

the ribbons over a horse with all the skill

and alertness of a man of one-quarter his

horse. He has an astonishing memory

for a man of his age, especially in regard

to matters pertaining to the racetrack,

and can reel off pedigrees by the yard. Hi

memory is excellent for faces as well as for

facts and figures, and he seldom spends

many moments at a New England fair

without meeting scores of old acquaint-

ances. The old man's sight is still keen

and his eyes are open to all that is happening

Since his first appearance on the trace he has ridden or driven racehorses up and down the coast from Kentucky to Canada, and boasts that he has won 90 per cent of the contests in which he has taken part.

The veteran driver is fond of talking

of his ninety-ninth year, yet he

He has shown this in many

SUME THEIR TEAM MATCHES.

Mrs. Charles T. Stout Will Not Start in the Championship-H. L. Boyd Wins the Jubilee Vase at St. Andrews-Curtain Down on the Travis Controversy.

Women will be welcomed to the Metropolitan Golf Association links this week for the start of the annual team championships Since the victory of Mrs. Paterson in the individual championship in June, the women have been golfing in the country and some of them abroad. The players who seem to have been doing the best are Mrs. Polhemus of Brooklyn and Miss Louise Vanderhoff. both of whom have made low scores at Deal and Seabright. Miss W. Fellowes Morgan has been at Clayton, on the St. Lawrence, since her return from Europe, and, while Baltusrol has not entered a team for the women's series, it is understood that Mrs. Morgan will make up a team to challenge

the winners of the cup.

The women's matches will be on Wednesday and Friday, Apawamis playing at Powelton, and Essex at Richmond on Wednesday, and Powelton at Brooklawn and Englewood at Richmond on the latter day. On Tuesday the Central Jersey Golf League will hold its first tournament, over the course of the Cranford Golf Club, the longest nine hole links in the East. The return match between Pear The two are all square after the thirty-six holes at Forest Hill, and Wednesday's play should be vigorous, even if no records are

train this afternoon for Chicago, where the the Western season starts on Wednesday morning at the Glen View Club. The first and second sets may qualify in the eighteen hole medal round, in which there is also a low score prize to be won. New ideas are that two cups will continue as foursome pairs for the fellowship cup and that a mixed foursome handicap will be held on one of the days. ments and so have to flock by themselves, a condition that has not helped to make the men's tournaments more popular.

PLAINFIELD, N. J., Sept. 5.—The Cranford Golf Club team defeated the team from the Park Golf Club yesterday afternoon in the Central Jersey Golf League tournament by a score of 10 to 4.

Oranford Golf Club—E. W. Davis, 0; J. C. Edge-ombe, 0; C. W. Leighton, 3; L. M. Lyons, 8; J. L. Varner, 2; A. E. Edgecomb, 0; E. Bigeney, 1. otal, 10. stal, 10. Park Golf Club—Gus. W. Faber, 1; Rev. J. O. Kelvey, 2; C. O. Faber, 0; C. A. Reed, 0; T. U. dley, 0; Herbert Rogers, 1; Samuel Townsend, 0.

In the weekly competition for the President's and Park Golf Club cups the leading scores were: Samuel Townsend, 97, 13-84; John L. Watson, 111, 27-84; Nelson Miller, 103, 18-85.

103, 18—35.

In the play for the men's handicap cup at the Hillside Tennis and Golf Club yesterday afternoon Arthur Murphy won a leg with a last score of 76. The three best scores in the weekly competition for the golf committee bup were: A. Lotterson, 92, 18—74: Arthur Murphy, 84, 8—76; S. D. Lounsbery, 86, 8—78. The scores returned for the Gaston cup were: A. Lotterson, 92, 0—92; J. M. Uhler, 99, 3—96; Henry L. Hall, 98, 0—98; T. W. T. Maxwell, 111, 2—110.

WESTFIELD, N. J., Sept. 25.—The team match in the Central Jersey Golf League tournament between teams from the Westfield and Colonial Golf Clubs, played here yesterday afternoon, resulted in a tie, 5 to 5. Westfield Golf Club—Sharman, 0; Woodward, 1; loyd, 1; Condit, 8; Cruse, 0; Trevvett, 0. Total, 5. Colonial Golf Club—Smith, 8; McIntosh, 2; Ward, Buck, 0; Crulkshank, 0; Morris, 0. Total, 5.

The final round in the governor's competition between Marshall Whitlach and W. R. Divers resulted in a draw after playing eighteen holes. Another eighteen holes will have to be played. H. E. Knight won the September handicap, with a net score of 74.

LENOX, Mass., Sept. 24.—Grenville Kane of Tuxedo won the handsome Foster cup yesterday, with a net score of 160. The field was somewhat reduced in numbers. The conditions were thirty-six holes handicap medal blay. The net scores were:

Geowille Kane, Tuxedo, 160; N. Mallouf, Ekwanok, 162; B. W. Broadhead, Salem, 163; D. L. Dana, Lenox, 164; W. W. Hoffman, Harvard, 175; A. M. Coles, Agawam, 170; Samuel Frothingham, Lenox, 174; D. M. Cole, Westfield, 185; M. R. Sedgwick, Newport, 180; M. M. Singer, Lenox, 180; R. Phifer, Baltusrol, 187.

NEWARK, Sept. 25.—Ine man match for the George Trowbridge cup at the Yountakah golf links, Nutley, yesterday afternoon be-tween F. A. Karzellus and Charles Spigel was won by the former by 4 up and 3 to play.

SEA CLIFF, N. Y. Sept. 25.—The final for the Travers cup, which has hung fire for ser eral weeks at the Nassau club, has been played off, and the winner of the cup is H. W. Maxwell, who defeated H. F. Whitney by 6 up and 4 to play. Members are qualifying for the club golf championship, and may put in scores made at any time up to Oct. 12. The first sixteen will qualify for the president's championship cup, and the second sixteen for a consolation cup. The only scores yet posted are those of Howard Maxwell, 78, and Clifford Dunning, 84. On Thursday, Oct. 6, the tournament will open for members of clubs belonging to the United States Golf Association and such others as may be invited.

In the second competition for the governors' cup at the Highland Golf Club on Saturday, E. R. Van Tassel was the winner, with F. L. Mills second. W. B. Donnell and W. H. Seibert divided the points for third place. The scores:

E. R. Van Tassel, 105, 16-39; F. L. Mills, 101, 10-31; W. B. Donnell, 108, 14-94; W. H. Selbert, 114, 20-94; G. T. Watts, 97, 9-37; P. K. Meynen, 116, 18-95; W. F. Wyckoff, 113, 14-99; E. T. Eley, 113, 14-99; L. Harrison, 124, 24-100.

H. L. Boyd, who received three strokes beat Ernley Blackwell on Sept. 9 for the Jubilee cup at St. Andrews, Scotland, the important trophy of the autumn on the noted courses. In the final for the South of Ireland championship, at Lahinch, played on Sept. 10, David Foster of Frinton defeated Horace Castle of Chiswick, by 1 up. Among the players for the Jubilee vase were Herbert Gladstone, M. P., H. W. Foster, M. P., and

Robert Maxwell, the former champion, retains the bloom of his game on his favorite course, North Berwick. In the recent competition of the Tantallon Club, he won the medal, although a strong northwesterly wind had to be reckoned with all the way out, in 44, 87-81. His closing was with five as and a three.

Mrs. Charles T. Stout will not take out in the women's national championship nor in the team of matches or the Women's Metropolitan Golf Association, as the care of her little son is at present too exacting to permit of any loing trips from home. Mr. and Mrs. Stout will this week move into their new house on Staten Island, which is in the Richmond County Country Club grounds, and very near the first tee of the links.

Having reached the stage when a spicy exchange of personalities has succeeded to the calm consideration of the reception accorded to Walter J. Travis by the English players and critics, the Golf Illustrated brings the controversy that has flourished for some weeks in its columns to a close with the publication of the following letter and edict: weeks in its columns to a close with the publication of the following letter and edict:

Six: Duice est desipere in loco-Mr. Hutchinson and I apparently differ as to when a "genule jokelet" is in loco or not. I still think that Mr. Hutchinson's "lokelets" at the expense of an eminent visiting golfer, more especially one who had beaten him in the amateur championship, were deededly out of place and in bad taste. The French say that "le style c'est l'homme," but Mr. Hutchinson evidently draws a sharp distinction between a man's same and his style. That being so, I withdraw, with profound apologies, the words "carping comments on Mr. Travis's game," and substitute for them. "Jokes in doubtful taste concerning Mr. Travis and his style." I beg to sign myself.

[This correspondence must now cease. We are perfectly satisfied whatever expressions have been used in criticising Mr. Travis's play that there was no discourtesy intended to him personally, nor anything but full appreciation of his fine play.—Ed.)

The first meeting of Walter J. Travis and Findlay S. Douglas since the amateur championship is expected at the open tournament of the Nassau Country Club, to be held on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Oct. 6, 7 and S. The qualifying round will be at thirty-six holes, with a gold medal for the low score, the first, second and third sixteens to play respectively for the Nassau Country, North Country and the Glen Spirng cups. sens to play respectively for the Nassau cuntry. North Country and the Glen Spirng a note which said that he was tired of life and would commit suicide. The son reported the matter to the police.

GOLF AT SEPTEMBER'S CLOSE, cup, the cup scores to count, and also open to players who did not enter for the qualifying round. The semi-final and final cup rounds will be on Oct. 8 and also an eighteen hole handicap for a cup presented by Leonard J. Busby.

A kickers' handicap was played at the Richmond County Country Club links yesterday for a cup presented by Gladish J. Carroll. A number was selected between 75 and 85 and each man handicapped himself. There was a large field of competitors, and thirty-four cards were returned. The number selected was 82, and six men will now have to play off a tie. Four had net scores of 81 and the other two net scores of 83.

Otis L. Williams, 85, 2-83; Charles T. Stout, 87, 4-83; L. H. Thomas, 87, 6-81; W. K. Wallbridge, 89, 8-81; Vincent Hockmeyr, 98, 15-81; D. Critten, 103, 22-81; J. A. Morton, 92, 8-84; F. L. Davis, 97, 17-80; H. T. Kelly, 98, 18-80; A. Wonham, 100, 20-80; F. L. Hughes, 106, 26-80; H. C. Marshall, 124, 40-84; A. E. Paterson, 90, 5-85; C. W. Pferson, 85, 6-79; H. Hasbrouck, 86, 7-79; W. J. Scaman, 106, 20-85; George Quirk, 108, 24-79; H. M. Baldwin, 106, 27-79; W. J. Kelly, 115, 30-85; D. C. Richmond, 115, 38-79; J. J. Manning, 94, 8-86; H. G. Woodruff, 108, 22-86; J. D. Fearon, 113, 27-86; C. A. Blyth, 97, 10-87; Vincent Garret, 92, 15-77; R. K. O'Connor, 102, 25-77; C. C. Goldsborough, 86, 10-76; G. H. Carter, 98, 20-79; J. J. Hage, 118, 30-88; T. F. Walton, 103, 8-95.

The competition for the President's cup at the Cranford Golf Club consisting of four eighteen hole medal play handicaps, to be played Sept. 3, 10, 17 and 24, the lowest net score for the seventy-two holes to win the competition, was brought to a close Saturday evening, with Alfred Edgecumbe the winner. The three best scores were: Alfred Edgecumbe, 34, 24–350; J. C. Edgecumbe, 376, 8–368; Frederick Martin, 465, 72–393.

MOB THREATENS A WOMAN. She Shot a Man in Her House in Self-Defence, She Says.

BANTIMORE, Md., Sept. 25 .- John Beller, until recently of Pittsburg, is now lying at the Johns Hopkins Hospital suffering from a bullet wound in the left side, near the heart. Mrs. Annie Jones, aged 29 years, will have a hearing to-morrow before Justice Keplinger on the charge of assaulting and shooting Beller with intent to kill.

The shooting occurred this afternoon at the home of the Jones woman. About halfpast 2 o'clock the neighborhood was startled by the report of a revolver in the rear of the house. A few minutes later some men were seen assisting from the house a man who appeared to be shot. They went toward the hospital. The police tried to enter, but found every door back and front

Mrs. Jones appeared at the second story window and defied the policemen. Finally when they began to break open the door, she came down and admitted them. "Who shot that man?" inquired the ser

geant. "I did it in self-defence," was the reply of the woman. "Where is the revolver?" asked Sergt Arbin.

"You'll have to find that yourself," was

However, she told them to raise the carpet and they found the weapon. Mean-time thousands had gathered about the house, and when the policemen emerged force to disperse the crowd. Excitement ran high, and threats of violence were made and when the two policemen and their prisoner reached the station it was estimated that more than 5,000 persons crowded the street and alleys.

To the police Mrs. Jones said that the shooting occurred in the kitchen of her home while her husband was away at work. It is alleged that Beller struck Mrs. Jones over the right eve. inflicting a slight cut and discoloring the eye. Mrs. Jones rushed from the kitchen to the dining room, where she secured the pistol.

At the hospital the wound was pronounced serious. The physicians found that the bullet had just missed the heart. and is believed to have settled under the shoulder blade.

WOMAN SUICIDE IN RIVER.

Miss Norton a Christian Scientist-Left Hat and Purses on Speedway.

Miss Mary E. Norton, 54 years old, who ran a furnished room house at 18 West Twenty-first street, left her home Saturday she was going. Yesterday afternoon her body was found floating in the Harlem River at 158th street. There were no marks on the body, and other circumstances indicated that she committed suicide.

A woman's hat, two hat pins and two small pooketbooks were found on the Speedway close to the Harlem River wall early yesterday. In one of the pocketbooks was a slip of paper on which was written the West Twenty-first street address. A policeman of the High Bridge station went to the house, and from Frank Norton, the woman's brother, learned of her disappearance. Norton identified the hat and pocketbooks as belonging to his sister.

The police spent the day along the river in search of the body and about 4 o'clock it was located near the Manhattan shore. Norton was notified and he identified it last night at the Harlem morgue. He said that his sister had been ill for some time past.

He said that she had had friends living near where the body was found and that she had probably left home to visit them, but, becoming suddenly insane, jumped into the river. He said that he knew of no other reason why she should commit

suicide. For fifteen years she ran two select boarding houses in West Eleventh street, near University place, but sold them out four years ago and started the furnished room

She was a member of the Christian Science Church in West Ninety-sixth street and was active in its councils. She leaves no relatives except her brother,

HASN'T GOT GRAY'S DECISION. Conciliation Board Members in the Dark

who lived with her.

on Check Weighmen's Dispute. SCRANTON, Pa., Sept. 25 .- President Connell of the conciliation board and Secretary Nichols of the same body said this evening that they had not to date received the copy of Judge Gray's decision relative to the check weighman question. It was said that it was mailed in Wilmington on Satur-

day. Mr. Nichols said: "I think that the report from Wilmington is in error. I do not believe that Judge Gray has completed his work on the decision. Only a few days ago he wrote me for some additional information, and I do not believe that he has been able to complete his work by this time."

Train Bearing Gov. Hill Derailed by a Cow. Madison, Me., Sept. 25.-A passenger train from North Anson to Oakland on the Somerset Railroad, which left here vesterday afternoon, was derailed by striking a cow one mile north of this station. The engine and tender were overturned down an

embankment. No one was injured. Among the fifty passengers was Gov. John F. Hill who is president of the road. At 80 Disappears, Threatening Suicide. Michael Harburger, 80 years old, a retired nerchant, who lived with his son Henry at 123 East Eighty-second street, disappeared

TIME FOR LIPTON TO RETIRE.

YACHTSMEN WANT SOMEBODY ELSE TO TRY FOR CUP.

An English Paper Thinks That Trophy, as Far as Sir Thomas Is Concerned, Is a Huge Advertisement-Pliant Press Has Too Long Limelighted the Show.

Fnglish yachtsmen are not all enthusiastic over Sir. Thomas Lipton's idea of trying again to "lift" the America's Cup. Sir Thomas has had three trials and has said that he will make a fourth when he has made the necessary arrangements with a designer, but so far he has not been successful in inducing George L. Watson to build another challenger for him.

There are many yachtsmen on the other side who would like to see Sir Thomas step aside, for a time at least, and let some one else try. J. P. Coats, Kenneth Clark and Peter Donaldson are willing to enter the lists, but they do not care to do so as long as Sir Thomas wants to keep on trying. It is an open secret that yachtsmen on this side would like to have some other British yachtsmen try for the Cup, and it is generally understood that if the Royal Clyde Yacht Club should challenge, and name either of the three yachtsmen already mentioned, there would be little difficulty in arranging a race under the conditions of the new rules of measurement. The Yachtsman of Sept. 15 has this to say:

man of Sept. 15 has this to say:

The evident determination of Sir Thomas
Lipton to challenge and race for the America
Cup at any cost and at any sacrifice compels
us to adopt an attitude at once antagonistic
both to him and to his methods. We do so
with confidence, knowing that we speak for a
large body of British yachtsmen—if not,
indeed, for all—and feeling the responsibility
of our duty to the public. To yachtsmen in
a position to know the state of affairs we can
say nothing of which they are unaware—for indeed, for all—and feeling the responsibility of our duty to the public. To yachtsmen in a position to know the state of affairs we can say nothing of which they are unaware—for them the America Cup was a sealed book after the contest of 1895, to those intimate with Sir Thomas Lipton and his personal affairs we can still say less, but to the public, which has but one meaning for the word "sport," and which, we tonsider, has largely been imposed upon as far as this matter is concerned, we would address ourselves.

To avoid mincing matters and to go at once to the root of the matter, let us say that we consider the America Cup, as far as Sir Thomas Lipton is concerned, to be from first to last a huge advertisement. Business men who know Sir Thomas Lipton's great capacity are aware that his advertising genius has raised him to his present position. The America Cup contest has undoubtedy been his chef d'œurre in this particular line, and has both directly and indirectly brought him greater profit than any other effort he ever made. We think that an all too pliant press has already too long limelighted the show, and an all too simple public meekly stood by and watched the prostitution of its noblest sport. The all-devouring thirst for sport which can only find vent in such blossomings we cannot understand. Our home racing languishe for lack of support, but it is, at all events, the purest of our national sports, and would therefore be but a badly placed hoarding. Sir Thomas Lipton's commercial field is America, so American must be the setting. But that concerns us little: if the Yankee is out-Yank'd, it is his own lookout. We hold our brief for the British public who may not get near enough to hear the ring of the metal.

Under such conditions it may readily be conceived that the result is quite immaterial, and to discuss the unfair conditions of the contest under any rule would be but a waste of words. We live by sport and we live for sport, and will always do our utmost to further it; but we will not further tole

duty to luff it off the course—pass us who will.

To those of us who know the inner workings of the past three races it is little surprising that our principal yacht architects have washed their hands of the affair, and the hunt for a designer to undertake the work may prove as arduous as the search which discovered the Royal Ulster Yacht Club as a backer for the first of the challengers. We are personally glad of it, as the designer's share in the proceedings was the only one we could conscientiously take an interest in We have heard much of the influence of such 'sport' on the friendly relations of the two great Anglo-Saxon nations; but one blood flows on both sides of the Atlantic, and we know that the dignity of both would be sadly hurt if they thought for one moment that their friendly ties were secured by such cheap blandishments—we look to our bonds of friendship to be united by truer ties. We have not the slightest desire to interfere with business methods and enterprise; but we cannot sit by and see dragged into them the sport of which we are so justly proud.

FAREWELL AT CONEY ISLAND. afternoon without telling any one where Place Rang Last Night With Season's End Cry, "Sneak Off!"

Luna Park closed its gates promptly at 11 last night, every light in the big pleasure resort being turned out as the clock struck. Immediately afterward the band which has played at the park all the season marched out. A crowd of several hundred fell in behind it. A good many in the crowd carried tin pans which they beat with sticks. The band stopped in front of the police station and played "Mr. Dooley" in honor of the captain. Then it started on a general serenade of the island. Thousands fell in as it marched through the streets and the entire place rang with the famous old Coney Island season's end cry of "Sneak

Among the places which the band visited with the crowd were Dreamland, Feltman's big restaurant, the Steeplechase Park and most of the dance halls. At each place it played "Auld Lang Syne" and the crowd velled itself hoarse

SOUGHT MAN TO SHOOT HIM. Italian With Revolver Causes Scare on a Ferryboat.

Antonio Albino, 30 years of age, caused excitement on board the Staten Island ferry boat Middletown as she was about to leave St. George shortly after midnight for this city. He ran through the waiting room of the ferry house, revolver in hand. He ran past the ticket chopper and into the men's cabin. He searched this fore and aft and also the main deck forward. He then ran into the women's cabin and then to the hurricane deck and through the cabins and around outside, peering at every one and still holding the revolver

ready for use.

Policeman Wells met him as he reached the woman's cabin on the main deck aft. Albino was locked up. He said he had been attacked by a man who went into the ferry house, and that he followed to kill

THE PRESIDENT TO BAPTIST. Bible Quotation Sent to the First Church

of Syracuse on Rally Day. SYRACUSE, Sept. 25.-President Roose velt sent his photograph and the following Bible quotation and sentiment to the superintendent of the First Baptist Church, J. A. Brant, who asked him for a message for rally day:
"Be ye therefore doers of the word and

not hearers only; with good wishes to the First Baptist Church Sunday School from The photograph and message were thrown

on a screen by means of a steropticon. OFF WEST TO BE ADOPTED. Fifty-two Foundlings Start in Search of

Families and Homes. Fifty-two children from the New York Foundling Asylum, 175 East Sixty-eighth street, were taken to the Pennsylvania Railroad station last night by the Sisters of Charity and put on board a special sleep-ing car attached to the 9:45 train for the West. The children will be sent to Arizona and other Western States, where they will

City of Worcester's Captain Dead. Capt. Richard K. Miner, aged 58, died at his home in New London on Saturday. He had been il for eighteen months. He commanded the City of Worcester, the City of Lowell and other Sound boats.

COPBROKE UP THE AUTO PARTY What the Passing of San Francisco as a

The report that boxing will not be allowed in San Francisco after this month has been A WOMAN SMOKED AND A MAN SASSED HIM, HE SAYS. confirmed by a despatch from that city

Then He Dragged the Sasser to the Station -Hurry Calls by 'Phone and a Confession by Miss Van Selever That She Had Been Out in an Automobile.

A big automobile with five persons aboard chug-chugged up Fifth avenue last night. When it went by Bicycle Policeman Rensselaer he was surprised to see that one of the two women in the rear seat was puffing at a cigarette. Rensselaer overtook the auto to make sure that he had seen right. He had. It was a good looking brunette who was smoking, and she acted as if she was used to it. When Rensselaer got within speaking distance of the auto he said to the people riding in it:

"It's rather unusual and unseemly conduct to see a woman smoking on a public

street."
"What business is it of yours?" asked one
of the men in the car, according to the

cop.

It is my business and it will have to stop," replied Rensselaer. There was no further argument then, and the automobile nicely as it is, and could not be induced to In Philadelphia six round bouts with no continued up the avenue. decisions are in favor, and in some of the New England towns ten round bouts are countenanced by the authorities, who are careful to see that each combat is stopped promptly when the affair is likely to end n a knockout. Denver has two clubs where fighting shows take place, but the

further argument then, and the automobile continued up the avenue.

Rensselaer followed the machine five blocks to Thirty-fifth street. There one of the young men in the machine had some words with Rensselaer, and the young man soon found himself under arrest. Rensselaer walked him to the Tenderloin station, and the young man's friends followed along in the auto.

The other men in the party were the driver and Tracy Farnum, a Yale man, who lives at the Hotel Manhattan. Rensselaer's prisoner gave the name of Smith, but he was said to be Frederick Norton, an Englishman, who is a chum of Farnum. Rensselaer charged him with being drunk and with using profane and abusive language. Farnum differed with the cop in regard to the charge, but no heed was paid to him. Norton was looked up and bailed out an hour later.

The women after waiting a while in the auto set out to find a telephone. They found one across the way and the blonde called up the Republican Club. She asked for an ex-Judge. He wasn't in.

"When he comes in," said she, "tell him Miss Van Selover will be at home."

"Let me try," said the brunette, getting impatient.

She called up the Café Martin and asked exhibitions are few and far between because they are unprofitable. Butte is oceasionally in line, and in the South, at Savannah, twenty round goes are frequently held. But fighters who are too well known are barred. Chicago has placed a ban on fighting, but it is said the game may be allowed to resume when the cold weather Altogether the situation looks decidedly

Altogether the situation looks decidedly blue for the knights of the mitts, and there is no telling how they will fare unless the authorities change their minds and give them a chance. There is a long winter ahead. Many of the fighters are looking with longing eyes toward England, and if there is not a steady exodus to that country in a few months the nuglified. country in a few months the pugilistic sharks will be very much amiss in their

impatient.
She called up the Café Martin and asked for a well known real estate man.
"He is sitting five tables from the entrance," she told the person on the other But England is not a land of milk and

of the purses offered over there would not keep any of our champions in cigars for a short while. The incentives are mere pittances compared to the money the losers used to receive in the good old days of the Horton law. Little George Dixon, who fought for thousands of dollars and whose record entitles him to at least fair recognition. has to be satisfied to battle for a few hundred dollars, a recompense sometimes not sufficient to pay his training expenses. Frankie Neil, who is matched to meet Jem Bowker for the bantam championship of the world, is to fight for considerably less than \$2,000, an amount he could have made in this city.

"He is sitting five tables from the entrance," she told the person on the other end of the wire.

The man wanted had left the restaurant. Then she tried another tack. She asked for a man who is well known in Wall Street. He also had left the restaurant. Then they got tired telephoning and went back to the automobile. In a little while they were riding away, leaving Norton behind.

"Indeed, I seldom ride in an automobile," said Miss Elaine Van Selover, who lives at the Belmont, over the 'phone, to a Sun reporter later. "No I wasn't arrested to-night for smoking a cigarette, for I never smoke. And I wasn't out in an auto to-night. Well, if you are so positive come up and see me and talk it over."

Miss Van Selover owned up when the reporter called, that she had been in an automobile. Her first name is Elaine. With her was the brunette, who explained that she was Lillian Carlton on the stage and Mrs. William P. Orr off the stage. She said that she lived at the Waldorf, and that she was suing her husband for divorce.

"Do you smoke digarettes?" she was an amount he could have made in this city not so long ago by boxing six rounds.

While there is some sympathy for the poor bruiser, the fact remains that he is much to blame for the present state of affairs. There might have been a law still in this State permitting fighting had not greed seized upon some of the representatives of the ring. They lent themselves to

divorce.
"Do you smoke digarettes?" she was asked.

greed seized upon some of the representatives of the ring. They lent themselves to the will of a few unscrupulous promoters and engaged in fights that were crooked and cooked up to get the public's money. Fakes were common, and the "wise ones" who were in the know got all the money at the expense of those who had the best interests of the sport at heart.

It is said that the same methods caused the San Francisco officials to frown on the pastime, and that it will be many a day before the biff and bang of the boxing glove will be heard in this city again. Naturally there is no chance now of Jimmy Britt and as meeting, as they had planned, in asked.
"That's not the point," said Mrs. Orr.
"Ladies can smoke in the Café Martin, which
is a public restaurant, and why can't they
smoke on the street?"
"Lillian, when you left home," said the
other, "some one must have told you that
if you couldn't attain fame to obtain notoriety."

GOLF WITH MUSHROOMS.

cans meeting, as they had planned, in Sal. Francisco. This is to be deplored, for a fight between the two would have gone a long way toward settling the off-repeated story that Britt's previous aversion to facing colored men was prompted by nothing else than fear of his negro rival able for Players' Luncheons. Mushrooms are a scant crop this season on the links of Greater New York, yet the Apropos of this, Britt is to get an oppor-tunity to fight abroad, for the National Sporting Club has offered a purse for the Californian to meet Jabez White, the Enggolfer who fancies them may gather enough on any course in an autumn morning to add zest to his luncheon.

rooms in the walk between shots, eating them raw. They often carry salt in their pocket, a pinch of which improves the taste of the mushroom. Other players bring along an empty golf ball box and fill it with White's best fights were with Spike Sullivan when that erratic but hard hitting Irish-man was still in his prime. White out-classed Spike and beat him on points twice. the mushrooms.

The season for mushrooms on the local links is from June to October. Often the ground is so studded with them that neara mushroom instead of the golf ball, and to those of keen sight it is sometimes difficult to find the ball quickly. This season the mushrooms have ap-peared in most instances only in isolated clusters, but last season and in other years they were out some mornings in patches

clusters, but last season and in other years
they were out some mornings in patches
often several feet square. Certain parts
of the links would be carpeted with mushrooms and a peck measure could be filled
with them in a few minutes.

The mushrooms are of one variety,
whether found in the Brooklyn suburbs,
Staten Island, New Jersey or on the Westchester county links. This is the common
field variety, with a white stalk, buttonlike top and pinkish radiating gills.

In the early morning the tops are a creamy

In the early morning the tops are a creamy white, which becomes brown as the day grows older and after noon, save under a cloudy sky, they become too dry and hard to be worth picking. They shrivel up and disappear and, as the theory is that they do no harm to the turf, no effort is made by the greenkeepers to clear them

nadian soil offered these two an alluring purse to meet in the open air next month. When it was first announced the proposition was snapped up by O'Brien. Some time afterward Ryan accepted, and it was supposed that articles of agreement would be readily signed. But many weeks have passed since the club named the amount of its purse. Nothing has been heard passed since the club named the amount of its purse. Nothing has been heard of the negotiations or the club rendezvous. Unless the fight is arranged or quickly called off the public will become sceptical of these mushroom clubs, with their enticing offers and glowing propositions, in the future. The little bird that usually hovers about where puglists make their haunts whispers that Tommy and Johnny may have feared that the public was foraway.

In times of plenty, except on a special order from a member, the club stewards do not find it worth while to add mushdo not find it worth while to add musn-rooms to the bill of fare, but this season the situation is different. Beefsteak with mush-rooms is on this account quite a popular item on the luncheon menu.

A NOVELTY IN CIRCULARS. It Brought a Touch of the Mountains Right Home to a Busy Man.

"Circulars, as a rule," said a busy man I never read-just dump em in the basket DRIVES RACERS AT NINETY-NINE. but here is one that fixed my eye and rather caught my fancy. It came from a mountain resort hotel, and it set forth the au tumn beauty and attractiveness of the locality in which this hotel is situated.

"Through two little slits cut in the front eaf of the circular was thrust the stem of a spray of lovely autumn leaves which were pressed flat upon the paper, a thing of beauty that appealed at the first glance. The printed matter told in words of the fine place whence the leaves came and of the reduced autumn rates and just how to

"Now, there was a circular that be-tokened inventiveness and thought. It was at least worth looking at. I'll pre-sent the notion as a tip to other circu-larizers."

His Troubles More Recent

From the Baltimore Herald. "I was in Johnstown a couple of months ago," said a drummer for a Boston house and at the hotel I asked the colored pe "'There was a flood here a number of years ago. I believe?"

years ago, I believe?"

"Yes, I reckon so, he listlessly replied.
"'And were you here at the time?"

"I believe I was."

"It must have been a very exoiting thing?"

"But you don't seem to be much interested. I protested. 'Can't you relate your personal experiences and give me some idea of what happened?"

"Look here, sah, he answered in irritated tones, 'does you reckon I'ze got nuffin' to do but remember dat flood time? It was all right, sah—heaps o' water and all dat, but since dat date I'ze been married fo times, put in jail twice and had my Sunday clothes stole by a cross-eyed nigger, and you can't 'spect I'ze gwine to let all dat go fur ne flood dat has happened since Noah's time." about him.

At the Sullivan county fair at Claremont, N. H., recently, Taylor drove his favorite trotter, Robert B. Every time he passed the grand stand he received a round of applause, which he acknowledged with a bow. He has been racing horses since he was a boy. He rode his first race at Lexington, Ky., when but 15 years old. He had been trading horses for five years then and knew the ropes like a veteran.

Since his first appearance on the trace.

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BILL LANG A PAUPER.

Greatest of All Distance Runners Now an

A little more than a week ago a decrepit. rithered old man applied for admission to the workhouse at Salford, Lancashire, England, and after hearing his story the clerk readily assigned him to one of the wards. He was Bill "Crow Catcher" Lang, undoubtedly the greatest long-distance runner the world has ever seen and the only survivor of the days when wagering pedestrianism was one of the delights of English sportsmen. Lang was the only man who ever defeated the great "Deerfoot. " and his record of 9 minutes 11 seconds for two miles withstood the assaults of both until it was beaten a couple of months ago by A. Shrubb.

the London amateur. Lang was born near Newcastle-on-Tyne on Dec. 22, 1839, and when about 16 years of age got acquainted with a drum major of the 100th Regiment. Young though he was, Bill had speed, and it was said he could catch the crows on the wing, from which incident he earned the nickname of the "Crow Catcher." At the time there was a Welshman in this regiment who was said to have done great things as a distance runner, and the Major thought a race with Lang would produce some fun. So one day he said:
"Taffy, I've a babe in arms who can beat you and give you thirty yards in a mile any day." "Ach, you be plowed," said Taffy; then I will run him, pe he as old as Adam. The match was made and the day appointed. and when they came to the mark the Welshman eyed Lang in disgust, saying, "Why

this ish a boy; you make a damn fool of me." History has it that Bill was not tongue tied on that occasion, and he came out with a string of comprehensive epithets, winding up by telling the old Josser he would peat him like a crow. They started and the Welshman stayed in front until 200 yards from home, when, with an audacity all his own. Lang drew alongside, tapped his man on the shoulder and shouted "Come along," and shot away to the post. The Welshman fell on the grass, exhausted After that Lang got plenty of matches and attracted the attention of the astute division. Contemporary with a group of the foremost runners, he came off with the biggest share of the winnings. He met and defeated such cracks as Sanderson, Jimmy Hancock, Jack Brighton, the Norwich milk boy; Bill Richards, S. Barker, C. Wills, Paddy Stapleton, Harry Andrews, Siah Albison, J. Neary, Bob McInstray and

George Martin, a keen judge of form. soon got hold of Lang and added him to his troupe of pedestrians at a salary of £10 per week. But business becoming a triffe slack after a time, Martin intimated to the crow catcher that his salary must be reduced, and accordingly said: "Bill, your wages are £7 per week now." "Are they?" reduced, and accordingly said. Bail, your wages are £7 per week now." "Are they?" replied the crow catcher; "then I'm off." Deerfoot was then in England, making all sorts of records. Lang challenged him to run twelve miles, if the Indian would concede him 100 yards. The match was made, Martin finding the stake money for Deerfoot.

foot.

The race took place at Lillie Bridge, and when Lang arrived at St. Pancras station he had a half crown in his pocket and to prepare for the contest. he had a half crown in his pocket and only one week to prepare for the contest. In that time he reduced himself fourteen pounds. This news spread about and everybody predicted Deerfoot's victory. Lang kept the redskin well in hand and when nearing the finish shot to the front. It was a desperate finish, Deerfoot being beaten by half a yard. The time was 1 hour 2 minutes 2½ seconds, figures which still remain unbeaten on the record books. Lang was leading when the ten miles was completed and his time was 51 minutes 35 seconds.

completed and his time was 51 minutes 56 seconds.

But the most striking incident in Lang's career, at any rate the one most talked of, was a mile race along the turnpike road at Newmarket, where he did a performance hitherto unequalled. He covered the distance in 4 minutes 2 seconds. Many distance runners since and athletic authorities have taken objection to the conditions. tance runners since and athletic authorities have taken objection to the conditions, but there has never been a satisfactory reason why the excellence of the feat should not receive the fullest acknowledgment. The principal objection to the race being regarded as one of the marvellous feats of long distance modestriants, is that the

WEST 23 STREET road is slightly downhill; but this is more

road is slightly downhill; but this is more than counterbalanced by the rough going. On Among those present on the occasions were Jem Mace and George Martin, and the latter "touched out" among the distinguished racing clientele and discerned a man who was good for a wager. He then went to Lang and said, "I want you to run a mile on the road and see how fast you can travel." The trial came of, and when nearing the end the crow catcher was told to ease off a bit, which he did. "How much faster could you go?? said Martin, and Bill answered about twenty yards. Thereupon Martin said he had a man who could run in four minutes.

All sorts of odds were offered against Lang, but the night before the racethe rain fell in torrents and the road was beavy. The crow catcher made frightful speed until about 300 yards from home, where the road was soft and slippery, and he wabbled over the ground. But he kept on with grim determination and relead

subbled over the ground. But on with grim determination and re

past the post, dropping exhausted inte the arms of a friend. "What time?" shouted Martin. "Four "What time?" should matthe minutes 2 seconds," responded the timefs." Lost, I'll be damned!" said Martin. "I'm ruined." Martin had wagered that Lang could do four minutes flat, and he lost an immense amount. In his day Lang made

HAUNTED BY GHOST OF VICTIM Mexican Murderer Voluntarily Confesses

His Crime. From the Mexican Herald.

Francisco Llaus, a carpenter, presented himself to the Judges in Belem, late Wednesday afternoon, saying that he wanted to be incarcerated for murder. It was so near the time for the court to adjourn that the Judges did not ask questions, but gave him a note for the warden of the iail, requesting his incarceration. The man himself took the note and gladly entered the cell assigned to

Llaus said that some time ago he murdered Eugenio Lopez. Sunday night, Llaus said he saw Lopez come out of one of the corners

he saw Lopez come out of one of the corners of the room where Lopez had lived with his wife, and where Llaus was then living with the dead man's widow. Lopez urged him to pray for the repose of his soul, adding that if he did not he would be murdered the next morning. Llaus rose from his bed, forced the woman to get up, too, and they both prayed all night.

Monday night the same thing happened. Lopez came out from the same corner of the room and again urged Llaus to arise and pray. This time however, Lopez went further, He urged Llaus to appear in court next morning and confess his guilt.

Tuesday night, for the third time, Lopez was seen by Llaus. He reprimanded his murderer for not having appeared in court and urged him to do so the very next day, saying that if he did not he would be killed Sept. 15 in the same way he (Llaus) had murdered him (Lopez). Llaus was seafraid that he presented himself in court, told the above story, and is waiting the tried for his crime.



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